

# Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO



CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES."

"I would not enter on my list of friends,  
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,  
Yet wanting sensibility, the man  
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm." — *Cowper.*

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## Care for Animals.

Thou shalt not see thy brother's ox or his sheep go astray, and hide thyself from them: thou shalt in any case bring them again unto thy brother. And if thy brother be not nigh unto thee, or if thou know him not, then thou shalt bring it unto thine own house, and it shall be with thee until thy brother seek after it, and thou shalt restore it to him again.

In like manner shalt thou do with his ass; and so shalt thou do with his raiment; and with all lost things of thy brother's, which he has lost, and thou hast found, shalt thou do likewise: thou mayest not hide thyself.

Thou shalt not see thy brother's ass or ox fall down by the way, and hide thyself from them: thou shalt surely help him to lift them up again — *Deut., chap. 22.*

## Progress in Humanity.

The disposition to raise the fallen, to befriend the friendless, is now one of the governing powers of the world. Every year its dominion widens, and even now a strong and growing public opinion is enlisted in its support. Many men still spend lives which are merely selfish. But such lives are already regarded with general disapproval. The man on whom public opinion, anticipating the award of the highest tribunal, bestows its approbation, is the man who labors that he may leave other men better and happier than he found them. With the noblest spirits of our race this disposition to be useful grows into a passion. With an increasing number it is becoming at least an agreeable and interesting employment. On the monument to John Howard in St. Paul's it is said, that the man who devotes himself to the good of mankind treads "an open but unfrequented path to immortality." The remark, so true of Howard's time, is happily not true of ours. — *Markenzie's 19th Century, p. 223.*

At a recent anti-vivisection meeting in London, Cardinal Manning declared that so long as life was granted to him he would do his utmost to put an end to the detestable system of vivisection, which, since it could not be properly controlled by law, ought to be totally abolished. At the same meeting the lord chief justice of England, who is not a medical man, declared that he was a "reluctant and unwilling, but at the same time a complete and absolute convert to this view of the subject." — *Boston Transcript.*

## Animal-worship.

Among the natives of America, animal-worship has originated in animism, or spirit-worship. Among primitive peoples all animals are supposed to be endowed with souls. In many cases the souls of human beings have transmigrated into animals; hence, among many of our wildest tribes, a likeness has been recognized between an animal and some deceased relative or friend, and the animal has been addressed as the person would have been, and has been honored on account of such resemblance, with an adoration, which, among primitive peoples, is equivalent to worship. In the cosmogony of many of the tribes, animals have figured as the progenitors of the tribe, and in a few tribal traditions they appear as creators. This creation, in some cases, is fictive in its nature; but usually it can be traced to a belief in a natural descent from the animal which stands as a progenitor of the tribe, and is therefore held in great veneration as an ancestor. Here we have a point of contact with ancestral worship. This very curious and primitive belief in descent from animals, has originated from the totemic system upon which their social system rests. The division of the tribe into the families of the bear, turtle, crane, etc., indicates a time when families claiming descent from ancestors bearing those names, have banded themselves together for their common interest, generally for defence. That an ancestor should be named the bear, or turtle, or crane, indicates a time still farther back, when the name was given him for some good reason. A great many ethnologists have supposed those names were given to designate a quality or characteristic of the individual; a very slow man would be called a turtle; a man with very long legs, a crane. . . .

From animals the natives have descended, according to tradition. Upon animals they depend for their earthly blessings, and look at them in a worship which will be noticed throughout this chapter. In the future life they also figure in as important a rôle as this. In art they appear as idols. Their figures are sculptured and painted on houses, temples, and natural rocks. They are tattooed upon the bodies. Their skins are worn as medicine sacks, and also as garments. In this latter capacity they have tended to produce the curious legends of metamorphosis, noticed in this chapter and elsewhere. Their cries and actions, voluntary and involuntary, become the omens of the savage tribes, and originate the divination and augury of

the more civilized. Dreams are their revelations to man. Disease is produced by their angry spirits, which are everywhere present and ready to avenge an act of impiety to their kind. Hence, all the tribes worshipped the commonest animals. They supposed that all animals of land, air, and water, were endowed with immortal spirits, and could punish those who maltreated them. When they worshipped any of these they imagined that they would obtain the aid of their spirits — "Origin of Primitive Superstitions." Dorman.

## Healthy Homes for Animals.

Horses, cattle, sheep, dogs and the higher animals in general have vital systems exactly like those of man, and seemingly as sensitive too. A dose of any particular poison is just as fatal to a large dog as to a man of similar weight, and poisons that are breathed in by the lungs of a horse find their way just as quickly to the blood as they would if inhaled by man, woman or child, while bad food is just as mischievous in its effects upon the health of animals as of humans. The inmates of stables and sheds need light and ventilation fully as much as the denizens of our handsomest houses. And yet thousands of horses, upon whose work men and families depend for their livelihood, are stabled in close, dark, filthy enclosures, while cows, of whose life thousands of children are partakers in the most literal sense, fare far worse in all that pertains to health. It is believed by many careful observers that animals are as sensitive as man even to malarious influences; certain it is that in malarious regions the horses and cattle are always thin, bony and spiritless. Epidemic diseases that are not infectious never appear without good reason, and the frequency with which they affect animals should inform owners of living property that it is expensive as well as stupid to give improper food and unclean housing. — *N. Y. Herald.*

## The Spring Birds.

And then there's a fortnight in the spring when the birds come over. Oh! that's wonderful. If you start about half past two or a quarter to three, you get in amongst them; and the first thing you hear is the whistle, quick and sharp, and yet far away, of the curlews. Then you begin to feel that they are passing overhead; you can't see anything; it is like a whisper filling all the air; the darkness is just full of wings—soft and soft; you're afraid to put up your hand, in case you might hurt some poor creature at the end of its

long voyage; and you listen and listen as you walk along, waiting for the gray daylight in the east to show them where to pick up some food in the fields. Ah! miss, if you only had the courage to rise as early as that.—*Beautiful Wretch*, by W. Black.

#### Feeding the Birds.

"What are you doing?"

"Well, miss," she said, with a bright smile—her face was quite red with the cold air, and her hair not so smooth as she generally kept it—"my arm does ache, to tell the truth. And my barley's nearly done. I have tried to scatter it wide, so as the finches and larks may have a chance, even when the jackdaws and rooks are at it."

"Are you scattering food for the birds, then?"

"They're starved out in this weather, miss; and then the boys come out wi' their guns; and the dicky-lagers are after them too—"

"The what?"

"The bird-catchers, miss. If I was a farmer, now, I'd take a horsewhip, I would, and I'd send those gentry double-quick back to Whitechapel. And the gentlefolks, miss, it isn't right of them to encourage the trapping of larks when there's plenty of other food to be got. Well, my three-penn'orth o' barley that I bought in Newhaven is near done now."

She looked into the little wallet that she had twisted round in front of her.

"Oh, if you don't mind," said Nan eagerly, "I will give you a shilling—or two or three shillings—to get some more."

"You could do better than that, miss," said Sal. "Maybe you know some one that lives in Lewes Crescent?"

"Yes, I do."

"Well, ye see, miss, there's such a lot o' birds as won't eat grain at all; and if you was to get the key of the garden in Lewes Crescent, and get a man to sweep the snow off a bit of the grass, and your friends might throw down some mutton-bones and scraps from the kitchen, and the birds from far and near would find it out—being easily seen, as it might be. Half the thrushes and blackbirds along this country-side 'll be dead before this snow gives out."

"Oh, I will go back at once and do that," said Nan, readily.

"Look how they've been running about all the morning," said this fresh-colored, dark-eyed woman, regarding the tracteries on the snow at her feet. "Most of them larks—you can see the spur. And that's a rook, with his big heavy claws. And there's a hare, miss—I should say he was trotting as light as could be—and there's nothing uglier than a trotting hare—he's like a race-horse walking—all stiff and jolting, because of the high haunches—haunches, miss. They're all bewildered-like, birds and beasts the same. I saw the pad of a fox close by Rottingdean; he must have come a long way to try for a poultry-yard. And, what's rarer, I saw a covey of partridges, miss, settle down on the sea as I was coming along by Saltdean Gap. They was tired out, poor things; and not driven before the wind either, but fighting against it, and going out to sea blind-like; and then I saw them sink down on to the water, and then the waves knocked them about anyway."—*Black's Beautiful Wretch*, chap. 18.

#### Fire-flies in Dominica.

I heard one of the natives say, "I will see if he is there," and my attention was drawn by a slight rustling to a crack in the wall, and I saw sailing into the room, one after another, *tiny sparks of fire*, glowing with a greenish phosphorescent light. They did not drop inert, nor did they set fire to my thatch, for they were sparks of the animal kingdom, elaters, fire-flies, two of which will give out sufficient light to read by.

Would any but an Indian, a child of the forest, have thought of this original way of lighting an apartment? These little gleaming messengers increased in number, and the darkness was crossed and recrossed by fiery trails of light. At last it became quite light—*Camps in the Caribbees*, p. 56.

#### The Illinois Humane Society.

We find an interesting report of the eleventh annual meeting of the Society in May, in the "Humane Journal." The Society investigated 1,680 cases during the past year, and 178 persons were convicted of cruelty; 117 children rescued from cruel people and provided with good homes. The experience of uniting the protection of children and animals by one society was declared to be satisfactory.

E. Lee Brown, Esq., Treasurer, reported the receipts from members and subscriptions at \$3,800.92, and expenditures, \$3,784.44.

Thanks were voted to Mr. Brown for his gratuitous services as a public speaker in behalf of the cause. President Shortall said of the Union Stock-yards: On the 8th of March last, after consultation with some of our members, I requested Mr. W. B. Herford to act as the Society's Agent at the Union Stock-yards. He brings to the position a large experience among animals, a firm and polite manner, and a love of the work. I look to him to make a very valuable officer. Your attention is called to the fact that it was not until this step had been decided upon, and taken, that Governor Cullem's appointee, Marquart, was relieved from duty,—we have no knowledge of his having prosecuted a single case in the eighteen months of his incumbency,—and Mr. Levi Doty, who is believed to be at least honest and earnest, appointed to the place. It is rather early to get results. Mr. Herford will continue in this position as long as it shall be deemed, as it is now, expedient.

A marked improvement in affairs at this important point is now plainly visible.

The committee to suggest nominations for directors, reported the following list:

Edwin Lee Brown, John C. Dore, R. P. Derickson, Perkins Bass, John G. Shortall, John B. Sherman, P. D. Armour, Joseph Stockton, Ferd W. Peck, D. B. Fiske, Marshall Field, Peter Schuttler, Henry L. Frank, O. J. Stough, Wirt Dexter, C. G. Wheeler, George E. Adams, John Adams, T. W. Harvey, Prof. David Swing, H. C. Goodrich, Henry N. Hart, Christian Wahl, Albert W. Landon, Mrs. William G. Hibbard, Mrs. James M. Walker, Mrs. Ferd W. Peck, Mrs. Kate N. Doggett, Mrs. H. H. Handy, Mrs. F. H. Beckwith.

The report was accepted, and the gentlemen named unanimously elected Directors of the Society for the ensuing year.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board of Directors the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: John G. Shortall, President; Ferd W. Peck, First Vice-President; Christian Wahl, Second Vice-President; Edwin Lee Brown, Treasurer; Albert W. Landon, Secretary. Executive Committee: John G. Shortall, S. C. Dore, Ferd W. Peck, Edwin Lee Brown, Christian Wahl, and R. P. Derickson.

The Illinois Society holds a very high place among the societies of the country for its work's sake.

#### The Forty-fifth Annual Report of the Belfast Society.

of Ireland, is before us, in a pamphlet of 41 pages. A society which can trace back its beginning to 1836, and publish a list of chairmen of its several annual meetings since 1844, has a history which no society on this side of the sea can equal. The society procured 174 convictions last year, and about thirty towns and villages are named which have been visited by the officer's agents. Ten silver medals were given during the year in recognition of services in the cause of humanity to animals. The society subscribes for 200 copies of the "Animal World."

The receipts were £314.

At the public meeting speeches were made by the mayor, Rev. A. Gordon, Miss Tod, Mr. Bray and several others. Miss Tod said, that the work of this society is to educate the educated; to arouse the sympathies of the sympathetic; to make them

see their responsibility to bring the young, the thoughtless, the ignorant up to the same level with themselves in this matter.

Mr. Bray said that he heard that the commissioners of national education had consented to the publication of a tablet lesson on the prevention of cruelty to animals. It would be suspended in all the national schools of the country, and the attention of teachers and scholars would thus be directed to that important subject.

The speeches were all of a practical character, but the palm, by general consent, was given to Miss Tod. We do not remember to have heard of a lady speaking before in public meetings of our societies. In this case it was a great success. Why may it not be so elsewhere?

There is a list given of 24 drinking-fountains and 26 watering-troughs, which were erected by the society; and also the names of over forty persons to whom silver medals for humanity have been given heretofore.

We would thank the officers of the Belfast Society for the noble example their society continues to present to all like societies everywhere.

Its president is James P. Corry; treasurer, E. Wakefield Pine; honorary secretaries, William H. Patterson and Robert Hoag.

#### [Translated for Our Dumb Animals.]

##### Vienna Society—Care of Sick Animals.

We have received from the Animal Protective Society of Vienna an excellent paper prepared by C. Foringer, military veterinary for the "Animal Friend."

He urges in the strongest terms the importance of care for animals in their illnesses,—not experimental, ignorant care, in the way of medical or surgical attention, but wise skilful treatment at the hands of those well informed in regard to the diseases of animals, and with sufficient knowledge to be able to treat them properly.

He says, it is a self-evident fact that it is for the pecuniary advantage of a man to keep his stock in the most healthy condition, to cure as quickly as possible all their ailments, and take care of them in times of suffering. So that in this, as in many other cases, the dictates of humanity coincide with those of self-interest. He instances cases where animals have gone through such suffering as to produce permanent injury by being treated for diseases under which they were not laboring, through the ignorance of those in charge of them. So called "stoppage" in horses is a frequent occasion for violent and crude doctoring, when the poor animal may have some entirely different trouble. We do not have to cross the ocean to test the truth of this and many other examples of careless, mistaken, although often well-meant, treatment of our dumb servants.

He makes one point in the inability of animals to tell their troubles, so that it requires peculiar skill and knowledge to make a correct diagnosis of their diseases.

He also speaks of the rough treatment to which domestic animals are often subjected at the time of their birth, urging gentleness and intelligent care for the sake both of the young creatures and their dams. In fact the whole tone of the article is at once wise and humane, and its suggestions well worthy the consideration of all who have any domestic animals in their service or under their charge.

#### [Translated for Our Dumb Animals.]

(From the Geneva Bulletin of the Society for the Protection of Animals.)

##### Mad Dogs.

Lastly, our community has been greatly excited of late by the appearance of a mad dog, and questions of precautions against such animals come up with new force in the order of the day.

Something must be done. But what?

Various plans have been proposed. Wholesale slaughter. Increase of tax. More equality in number of the sexes. Finally, perpetual muzzling, according to the example of Germany, where they say this method has proved efficacious.



There is, no doubt, some good in these measures, but some are impracticable, some extreme.

For instance, constant muzzling; considered successful by some, disputed by others. Then, too, does it not increase the number of sick animals? For, however much one may say of the *innocence*, even *sweetness* of the muzzle, they who wear it are of a different opinion, troubled and fretted by it, even deprived of satisfying their most natural cravings.

Moreover, of what avail to muzzle the well-cared-for dogs of Geneva and leave free those of neighboring provinces, especially Savoy, whence come stray sick dogs?

Then, hunters' dogs could not be muzzled; how could we leave them free, while muzzling the others?

We think, all things considered, it would be best to lessen this evil. First, by an understanding with the neighboring governments for reciprocal police measures, without which any plan we should adopt would be useless. Second—To continue hunting out stray dogs without the names of their masters, which would rid us of all the ownerless dogs coming from without. Third—Not to raise the tax upon dogs in general, or but very little, as that would touch the poor man especially, who may need his dog for protection, work, or companionship; but the tax could be increased upon the second or third dog kept by certain persons; and, also, possibly, upon the great watch dogs and draught dogs, whose places might well be filled by the shepherd's dog. Fourth—By encouraging persistent study of rabies by specialists, seeking to find the probable causes of the evil; the kind of dogs least subject to it, their antecedents, &c. By trying new remedies on animals attacked, instead of killing them at once. To scatter widely better knowledge of the hygienic care of dogs. To have dangerous, cross and diseased dogs killed. Fifth—Neighboring countries should also be asked to establish protective societies, which would lessen this evil and improve the condition of many a poor, ill-treated dog. Perhaps some useful results may thus be attained.

Throughout French Switzerland the Society of Lyons stands alone.

It is the very natural excitement caused by this recent case which has led us to desire a public discussion upon the subject. Our Society cannot be indifferent to such an evil, and there is no occasion for distrusting it on this point. While it loves animals it is above all the friend of man. It concerns a disease, happily of rare occurrence, but terrible, against which every precaution should be taken.

We have introduced the subject, hoping that free discussion may throw light upon it.

#### Homing Pigeon.

I had much satisfaction in reading of a case recently tried in Birmingham, England. The owner of a homer pigeon sued a man for £5, the value of a bird he shot while passing over his land on its way to its loft. The defendant made his plea that the bird was no longer the property of the plaintiff after it left his possession, but was then *feræ naturæ*; also that there was no property in pigeons. The learned judge failed to see it in that light, and said there were very many persons now in the country who kept homing pigeons, and that a great deal of capital was invested in them, and he thought it had just as much right to protection as any other branch of industry or fancy, especially as there was a large trade now being carried on in these birds, both at home and abroad. He failed to see that the defence was at all feasible or reasonable, and after considering the matter very carefully had concluded to give judgment in favor of plaintiff for £5, with costs. A few such healthy lessons as this would teach people that property, if in birds, is not anybody's and everybody's unless on their owner's premises.—*Exchange and Mart*

#### Seals.

When the Southern Ocean was first opened to British enterprise by the discoveries of Captain

Cook, it teemed with animal life. Fur seals and hair seals abounded on the coasts of Australia and New Zealand, and on the outlying islands. They were at once set upon and killed, the slaughter being conducted without regard to sex or season. The result was the total extirpation of several species. "One might as soon expect to meet a sea-lion on London Bridge as on any of the islands in Bass's Strait," was the reply of a New Zealand naturalist to an inquiry about the seal life that early voyagers had observed. The same result has happened at the Falkland Islands, at Cape Horn, and on the Pacific seaboard of South America. A vessel called the "Betsy" took one million skins from the island of Massafuera at the beginning of the century, an exploit which left no survivors for future adventurers; and the island of Juan Fernandez, where, in Anson's time, there were seals in abundance, has now only a few stragglers to show. The same thing happened at the South Shetlands. In 1821-2 British sealers took away three hundred and twenty thousand skins for the two years, killing males and females indiscriminately, and leaving the young to die. The fate of the sperm whale might furnish a useful lesson in the same direction. It was once abundant in the Southern Ocean, but is now all extinct, from the very same causes we have pointed out above in the case of the seals. The American whalers observed its maternal affection, and found it easier to kill a mother and her cub together than a mother alone. A few years of this policy, added to the use of steamers armed with projectiles of cunning contrivance, and the fishery had to be given up as no longer profitable.—*Growing World*.

The English chase is an inhuman sport which should be ranked with bull-fighting, bear-baiting and the cock-pit. Surround the stag-hunt and fox-hunter with what ever romance you please, and it still remains a low, demoralizing and cruel amusement. "I have never," says Professor Huxley, "been able to understand why pigeon-shooting at Hurlingham should be refined and polite, while a rat-killing match in Whitechapel is low." "The sufferings of the hare," says the genial editor of "Leisure Hour," "could call forth a passing emotion of pity even from a heathen sportsman. But I presume that, in the amusement of coursing, to see what Arrian shrank from looking on, and to hear 'the last human cry of the hare in the fangs of the dogs,' forms part of the refined enjoyment." It is unmanly and base to needlessly injure a defenceless creature, and who maliciously hurts even a fly, evinces a temper at once cowardly and contemptible.

#### Pigeon Shooting.

"To shoot thousands of pigeons as they fly from a trap, is as brutal, barbarous and unnecessary, as to shoot men under similar circumstances. Trap pigeon shooting is but one remove from the 'aceldamas of the king of Dahomey.'"—*Puck*.

#### Animals on the High Mountains.

Rich in its growth of forests, shrubs, grass, and moss, the mountain seems to be very poor in animals; it would appear to be almost utterly deserted had shepherds not led to it their herds of cattle and flocks of sheep, which we can see a great way off upon the green pastures like red or white specks, and if the ever zealous sheep-dogs did not incessantly run from right to left, making the rocks resound with their barking. . . .

As to the wolf, no one will regret him when he shall have entirely disappeared from the mountain. He is a thoroughly malevolent, perfidious, sanguinary, cowardly, vile fellow. He thinks of nothing but tearing his victim to pieces and drinking the warm blood as it flows from the wound. All animals hate him, and he hates them; yet he only ventures to attack the feeble and wounded. The madness of hunger alone urges him to throw himself upon those who are stronger than himself. Certainly blood-thirsty Rome has charged her memory with all imaginable crimes; she has razed

thousands of towns, destroyed millions of human beings, gorged herself with the earth's riches. By violence and perfidy, by infamies without number, she became the queen of the ancient world; and yet, in spite of all her crimes, she has calumniated herself by claiming a she-wolf as her mother and patroness. . . . The animal, the form of whose body and the elasticity of whose muscles render him best adapted for springing from rock to rock, for crossing crevasses, is the graceful chamois, the antelope of our countries. He is the true inhabitant of the mountain; no precipice alarms, no slope of snow stays him; in a few bounds he climbs dizzy escarpments where the most eager huntsman dare not venture. With one leap he springs on to points smaller than the space which his four feet, closely put together, would cover: certainly he is an animal belonging to the earth, but any one would believe him to be winged. Then, too, he is gentle and sociable; he would love to mingle with our flocks of goats and sheep. No doubt, a few efforts would suffice to add him to our small category of domestic animals; but it is easier to kill than to rear him, and the few chamois still left are reserved for the delight of sportsmen. In all probability that race will soon disappear.—*The "History of a Mountain," by Reclus*.

#### About the Watering of Horses.

When a horse is thirsty, his system needs water. A part of a pailful of water, when a horse is suffering with thirst, will be quite as grateful and refreshing to the palate of the dumb brute as a cooling draught of crystal water right from the mountain spring refreshes and invigorates the weary and thirsty traveller. A horse needs much more water during a day and a night than most persons are wont to suppose. When a horse needs water, if he does not receive the needed supply, we have no idea of the intense suffering which the poor creature must endure. After a horse has been driven until he perspires profusely, there will be an imperative demand for water to supply the place of the liquid that has passed off through the pores of the skin; and after a horse has filled his stomach with dry feed, a little water is needed to promote digestion, especially when the animal did not receive a generous supply before he was fed. When the stomach and bowels need more water they will have it, if the supply must be taken out of the skin. But when the digestive organs must draw extensively on water that is secreted in the tissues of the flesh and muscles, we cannot compute the great injury that must follow such an unnatural way of obtaining a supply of water which is absolutely needed to promote healthful and complete digestion. The digestive organs cannot perform their proper functions without water any more than a fire can be made without wood or coal. As the stomach of a horse is exceedingly small when compared with the first stomach, or rumen, of meat cattle, we perceive the vast importance of supplying a little water, and often, rather than to permit the thirsty brute to swallow several gallons at one draught only once or twice during twenty-four hours. During a period of more than fifty years past I have taken personal care of horses, have owned and reared horses, and have never had a sick horse or one injured or disabled. My rule is now, and ever has been, to water, feed and take good care of my horses, before I seek refreshments and comfort for myself. When horses are watered frequently, they will drink only a few quarts at each draught. This is infinitely better than to allow them to gulp down at one draught two or three pailfuls. It is better to let a horse drink at least a pailful before eating than to drink copiously after his meal. A large quantity of water after feeding will often drive much of the feed from the stomach before it is half digested.—*S. E. T., in the Evangelist*.

"Yes, sir," said Gallagher, "it was funny enough to make a donkey laugh. I laughed till I cried." And when he saw a smile go around the room he grew red in the face.—*Humane Appeal*.

## Our Dumb Animals.

BOSTON, AUGUST, 1881.

*Our August Paper.*

"Waiting for Master," an engraving of Landseer's beautiful picture, is the illustration this month. Even his pencil has drawn no more striking scene of animal intelligence and contentment, resulting from "master's" just care. The engraving by Mr. Kilburn is also very satisfactory.

The reports of societies at Chicago, Ill., and Belfast, Ireland, with extracts from papers of the Vienna and Geneva Societies, will repay careful attention. The report of the Belfast society is its forty-fifth, which shows it to be one of the oldest in existence. All honor to its faithful supporters!

The extracts from one of William Black's last novels is another of the increasing number of instances in which fiction finds a noble lesson in the love of and care for dependent creatures.

The brief reference to the fact that the fifth annual meeting of the American Humane Association will be held in Boston, October 19 and 20, should awaken the attention of officers of societies and others interested to the coming meeting.

The brave service of Mrs. Cooper in behalf of cattle in railway cars, both as a fact and an example, deserves special recognition and honor.

Brief notices of departed friends of our cause, and the generous remembrances and labors of others, should impress the living that now is the time to do the work waiting for each.

*A Special Meeting of the Directors of the Massachusetts Society P. C. A.*

Was held Saturday June 18, 1881. Present: Mrs. Appleton, Miss Wigglesworth, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Homans, and Miss Mary Russell; also, Messrs. Angell, Geo. Noyes, N. Appleton, C. L. Heywood and Firth.

On the motion of Mr. Noyes it was unanimously

*Voted*, That the public meeting to be held during the meetings of the American Humane Association be advertised as a "meeting of the American Humane Association under the auspices of the Massachusetts Society P. C. A."

Mrs. Appleton having expressed her desire to publish small cards, for use by school teachers, on the general plan of the Paris society, it was unanimously

*Voted*, That Mrs. Appleton and Mr. N. Appleton be a committee with power to publish the same.

It was then

*Voted*, To adjourn.

*The Directors' Meeting*

For July was held on Wednesday, the 20th, at 11 A. M.

Present: Mrs. Appleton, Mrs. Johnson, and Mrs. Isagi, and Messrs. Noyes, Hill, N. Appleton, and Firth.

Mr. Hill was chosen Chairman. The Secretary read the record of the last meeting, which was approved; and also the finance report for June, which was referred to the Finance Committee.

The Secretary reported the payment of two bequests since the last meeting; one of five thousand dollars (\$5,000) by Miss Florence Lyman, executrix of her father, Charles Lyman, Esq., late of Boston; and of fifty dollars by Mrs. H. D. Bassett, executrix of her father, Mr. William Ashby, late of Newburyport.

On motion of Mr. Noyes it was—

*Voted*, That the hearty thanks of the Directors be communicated to the family of Mr. Lyman, by the Secretary, for this generous gift.

On motion of Mr. N. Appleton it was also—

*Voted*, That the thanks of the Directors be returned to the family of Mr. Ashby, for this most welcome evidence of his interest in our work.

On motion of Mr. N. Appleton it was also—

*Voted*, That the thanks of the Directors be given to the Paris Society for the most acceptable gift of its several cards for school children, with the assurance that the Massachusetts Society intends to follow its excellent example in this respect.

Photographs of the room at Chicago in which the models and plans offered for the cattle-car prize are stored for examination were shown, the same having been left by Edwin Lee Brown, Esq., for the Directors, when he was lately here. They gave much pleasure, and were thankfully accepted.

Capt. Currier presented a synopsis of the work of the agents during the past month: he referred to the work being done at the beaches; to the arrangement by the City of Boston with Mr. Al Watts, for killing dogs, and the visits of our agents to his place at different times; of the Herdic coaches, and complaints of their effect upon the horses employed, but which observation up to this time had not confirmed.

At 12 o'clock it was voted to adjourn.

*Brave Service.*

Mrs. M. S. Cooper lately desired to see for herself the condition of the animals in the live stock cars on the Boston, Concord & Montreal Railroad. Upon making inquiries of men with the train at Lake Village, N. H., she was warned off in blasphemous and indecent language, and one set a dog upon her; but these men did not understand the motive nor the spirit of the lady. She went there to look at the animals in the cars, and she was not to be driven from it. She found hogs, sheep, lambs and calves together in the same car. In one car two calves had been trampled to death. In other cars she saw dead sheep and hogs! Mrs. C. writes that she cannot describe half of what she saw. On the succeeding Monday night, which was July 18, the brave lady was there again. She found the animals in better condition at this visit, but learned that they were generally loaded on Sunday, and did not reach Watertown until Tuesday morning, during which time no food or water is given to them. She saw one dead sheep, and several cars overloaded. The train at this visit was stopped before reaching the station, the engine being cut off and sent down without its train to get its supply of water. Apparently the object of this was to enable the train, after the locomotive had got its supply of water, to run through the town without stopping, and so make observation of it nearly impossible; but, again, if that were the plan, the men were foiled. Mrs. Cooper started at once, in a heavy rain, up the track, from the watering place to where the train had been left, passing "over a bridge that no woman had crossed before!" Representations have been made to the proper railway officers, and we will not doubt that they will see at once that their former orders and the laws in regard to the

treatment of animals are regarded. Of course, the officers are not held responsible for the manners or speech of employees, while ignorant of the facts, and it is certain, we assume, that when known, a speedy remedy will be found and applied.

If individual ladies here and there over the country would see the condition of animals and speak out, each in her own way, a marked improvement in the cattle traffic would be witnessed. We honor and commend the courageous example of Mrs. Cooper.

*The Beaches about Boston.*

Here, as elsewhere, the sea attracts visitors more and more each year. One unpleasant result of such crowds in this vicinity is the hard driving of horses, and not infrequent overloading of them, by the men who have them in charge. This happens more frequently on Sunday than on any other day. Last year our Society put special agents on duty to check such abuses, with results so satisfactory that this year the work has been continued and enlarged. At Nantasket Beach are Agents Charles R. Cook and Erasmus Whiton of Hingham; at Lynn and Nahant, Mr. Lewis D. Clark who gives all his time on week days, and Mr. Abiel H. Stone, on Sunday; at Revere Beach, our regular Agents, Capt. Currier and Mr. Joseph Baker, are on duty every Sunday afternoon; and Mr. Langlan and Mr. Tenney are also on duty Sunday afternoons on the roads leading to the gardens, on the several horse railroads. All persons interested are invited to communicate any information that may be helpful, in their work, to any of the persons named.

*A New Motor for Street Railways.*

It is a question difficult to answer, why steam has not come into general use as a substitute for horse power on street railways. We are of the number who have looked to steam as the way of effectual deliverance for the over-worked horses. Nor do we yet give up this hope; but, in the meantime, regulation by law of the number of passengers to a horse which a company may carry in its cars must be demanded. The newspapers are telling us now, however, of an experiment of great promise at Berlin with electricity. "A single car is propelled by the current at an average speed of nine miles an hour, though this rate can be doubled, if necessary." The electric railway at Berlin is about a mile and a half long. No difficulty has been experienced in using one rail as the positive and the other as the negative conductor. The car is constructed to hold twenty persons, the dynamo machine being placed underneath the car.

"Over any other system," says "Harper's Weekly," "worked by steam or compressed air, the electrical has the advantage that no heavy machinery has to be carried about to set the train in motion. The carriages can, therefore, be built in a lighter manner, thus reducing the power necessary to move them, and permitting all bridges and other superstructures to be built more cheaply than usual. Several carriages, each with a dynamo machine, can be joined to one train, and by this distribution of motive power much steeper inclines can be overcome than when the same train is drawn by a single locomotive."



[For Our Dumb Animals.]

To Frances Power Cobbe.

Apostle of the Right! I thee extend  
The greeting of Columbia's noblest men,  
Who honor thee, that stand'st all undismay'd,  
The fearless foe of Torture's horrid den!

Oh, that among the women of this land  
That struck the shackle from the dusky slave,  
One might arise, like thee, with thrilling pen,  
To scourge the ruthless demon to his grave!

Our foes are legion, and the space but brief  
To smite the horrent monster to the earth:—  
Great be thy length of days, brave championess,—  
Great as the measure of thy matchless worth!

We are but strangers, yet athwart the main,  
Sweet as the perfume of the Orient gale,  
Steals the soft music of the pitying words  
Of her whose hand dare Crime's red ranks assail.

Noblest of women! for no nobler breathe  
Than they that toil without the hope of gain,  
Save to their souls and to the cause they serve:  
Strike yet again, and strike with strength again!

Adieu! oft, 'mid "the tented field" of strife,  
Whereon we both do battle for the Right,  
Shall thy bright pennon cheer the fainting heart,  
And nerve the arm to deeds of manlier might.

ELLIOTT PRESTON.

BOSTON, MASS., June 12, 1881.

Mrs. Mary A. Gale.

Since our last paper another very devoted friend of our cause has passed on. We refer to Mrs. Mary A. Gale of this city, who was born here Nov. 8, 1842, and died July 13, 1881. She was the daughter of Mr. Charles Hopkins, and the wife of Mr. Geo. M. Gale, all of Boston. Mrs. Gale was one of the ladies who was recognized at the public meeting of our Society in 1880 for disinterested services in behalf of all suffering, dependent creatures. If the dumb could speak, and if the numberless domestic animals she has befriended could have known who it was that had interposed in their behalf, such an array of witnesses would testify to her self-sacrificing care, as would render all other eulogy an impertinence. The cry of the suffering cat or dog in the street by night or day was interpreted by her as an instant summons to appear in its behalf, without much regard to the season or the hour. Such exposures increased the tendencies in her constitution to consumption and hastened her death. She was buried at South Framingham, July 14. Her brave devotion can never be forgotten by those who knew her. Her name belongs with that increasing company who "have done what they could" to lessen suffering, whether caused by human indifference or human cruelty. All honor to her memory!

In the death of John O. Currier, late chief of police of the town of Amesbury, our Society has lost a most earnest friend, and a valued agent upon whose judgment we could always confidently rely.

We would respectfully extend to his friends our heartfelt sympathy in their great loss.

Illustrated Cards.

Messrs. Bufford & Co., lithographers of this city, are now at work upon a card for distribution in schools. The picture upon it will be Landseer's "Waiting for Master," an engraving of which is in this paper. The friends of our Society and of our cause are indebted to Mrs. W. Appleton for this beginning of what we believe may prove an important department of the Society's work.

The Cattle Trains.

Complaints continue of disregard of the laws for the protection of cattle during transportation by our railway companies. We ask correspondents to ascertain as nearly as practicable the places and dates of the shipment in cases complained of, and the number of hours the stock had been in the cars. Please take, also, the number of the cars, with the letters which indicate the road that owns them. Also, ascertain what is the usual time that cattle are kept confined without food and rest on the road reported. We know that the railway officers are not indifferent to the cruelty of this cattle business; but they have other pressing duties, and the danger is, that they will let it alone, so that it will drift into the exclusive charge of men whom custom has made blind and deaf to the atrocities of the traffic. There must be great suffering as the traffic is now done; but the suffering that comes from avoidable causes demands and must be redressed.

Report of Agent Tenney on Cattle Trade by Sea.

BOSTON, July 13, 1881.

I have to report in the way of live-stock shipments from this port since June 1, as follows: 10,862 head of cattle, 11,491 sheep, and 1 horse. The shipments have not been as large for the same time as they were last summer.

The ruling price for space the past month has been from one pound to two pound ten per beast. Even at this low rate, cattle dealers have been losing money. There has been a change for the better within the past ten days. Cattle of late have mostly been in fine condition, and have been better handled in loading than last summer. Many of the men need constant watching, and there is still much unnecessary abuse, which I am doing all I can to put a stop to. Dead meat shipments have largely fallen off since last winter. Some of the boxes have been taken out and others have not been loaded.

The business has kept me busy for the past two weeks, having had cattle nearly every day, and the past week it has kept me far into the night for five nights out of the six.

The above shipments were made on thirty-four ships. Some of the lines have not been carrying stock between decks of late, as they could get other freight which pays better.

I have had only one half day to go among the horses working in tip-carts for the past two weeks. Before that time I was among them often. I find the horses in these carts in much better condition than in any former summer that I have had to do with them. I am in hopes to get time this week to give them a good looking over in all parts of the city.

J. W. TENNEY.

Gift by Mr. Nathan Appleton.

During a late visit in England, Mr. Appleton received an official copy of the "Handbook for England, Wales and Scotland of the Laws and Regulations relating to Contagious and Infectious Diseases among Animals. Prepared by the Veterinary Department of the Privy Council, 1880." Mr. Appleton has placed it permanently in the Society Library at 96 Tremont Street, where all who desire can have the opportunity of consulting it.

Small Tracts.

Messrs. S. W. Partridge & Co., of Paternoster Row, London, publish many valuable illustrated books on the subject of animals. Very cheap tracts, price, twelve for sixpence, we have lately seen from their presses, under the name of "The Earlham Band of Mercy series." We wish some of our American societies would supply the want of cheap tracts here, or better, that some individual would take the work in hand and see it accomplished.

Bequests.

Since our last paper our Society has received, by Miss Florence Lyman, as executrix of the estate of her greatly respected father, Charles Lyman, Esq., formerly of this city, the sum of five thousand dollars (\$5,000).

The venerable William Ashby of Newburyport, Mass., left the Society, by will, fifty dollars (\$50), which has been paid by his daughter, Mrs. H. D. Bassett, as executrix of his estate.

Such kindly remembrances are gratefully appreciated by the officers of the Society, and strengthen them every way in their work.

Complaints

Continue to come to us without signatures. Our friends ought to trust us far enough to give us their names. We repeat, again, that such information is always considered by us as confidential; but we require responsible names, also, in order that we may inform correspondents of the result of our inquiries. It often happens, also, that more information is desired, and we ought to be able to go to correspondents for it. If, however, they are not ready to do this, they forfeit all claim upon the time of our agents.

A Family of Owls.

A friend sends some curious particulars of her experience with owls. They made a nest near the house and reared a brood. The young were put in a cage, and one died; but, with beefsteak for food, the others have thrived. The parent birds go to them at night and leave outside their cage "dead birds, mice, frogs, worms and beetles." "At first they left birds without feathers, but now they take off only the head." "It is wonderful what appetites they have. They will swallow a whole mouse, or a frog! Their eyes are very expressive, but the owls are puzzled to see my squirrel go round in his wheel. They dislike anything black."

Our friend is not the first to find it difficult to deal with such pets. If we wish to protect lambs, we must keep wolves at a safe distance. For the same reason we cannot have the owl and the singing birds. This experience has shown what havoc a pair of owls must make.

"OUR DUMB ANIMALS" were the subjects of a service at Unity Sunday-school, May 22, 1881. The motto of this Sunday was: "WE SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES." We were true to this motto, and in speeches, recitations and songs, by men, women and children, we all tried to teach a lesson of mercy to birds and beasts, and every living thing. A profusion of flowers were brought to this service, which were at the close distributed among the sick, or to those who had no flowers. This was probably the first service of the kind ever held in Shelbyville, Illinois, but we hope it will not be the last.—Good Words.

A VERY rapid cure of the foot-and-mouth disease in cattle is said to have been discovered by the Duke of Brunswick. He uses a solution of salicylic acid, prepared by pouring some hot water on about three tablespoonfuls of the acid in an earthen vessel, adding lukewarm water to make up a gallon. The mouth and feet of the diseased animal should be carefully washed three times a day with this liquid, and the tops of the hoofs well powdered with the dry acid after each washing. To the drinking-water should be added two tablespoonfuls of the acid dissolved in hot water.—Germanstown Telegraph.

## Children's Department.

## To His Horse.

Come, my beauty! come, my desert darling!  
 On my shoulder lay thy glossy head!  
 Fear not, though the barley-sack be empty,  
 Here's the half of Hassan's scanty bread.  
 Thou shalt have thy share of dates, my beauty!  
 And thou know'st my water-skin is free;  
 Drink and welcome, for the wells are distant,  
 And my strength and safety lie in thee.  
 Bend thy forehead now, to take my kisses!  
 Lift in love thy dark and splendid eye:  
 Thou art glad when Hassan mounts the saddle,—  
 Thou art proud he owns thee: so am I.  
 Let the Sultan bring his boasted horses,  
 Prancing with their diamond-studded reins;  
 They, my darling, shall not match thy fleetness  
 When they course with thee the desert plains!  
 We have seen Damascus, O my beauty!  
 And the splendor of the Pashas there;  
 What's their pomp and riches? why, I would not  
 Take them for a handful of thy hair!

—Oriental Poetry, by Bayard Taylor.

## The Power of One School-Girl.

Last fall I was called upon at my hotel, near the White Mountains, by a modest school-girl from Hartford, Conn., who was stopping at a little cottage about two miles from the village. She told me how much she had suffered from the cruelties inflicted on animals in her State, there being no society there for their protection, and she asked me if I could do anything to help stop them. I said: When you go home, see if you can't get a meeting in some of your churches on Sunday evening; and on my way to Washington, where I am to spend the winter, I will stop and lecture, and we will see what can be done.

A few weeks after, I received a note, that she had succeeded in getting a church, and her father and mother wished me to come to their house. I reached Hartford Saturday night, and found what this school-girl, between school-hours and her lessons, had been able to do. She had gone to the Rev. Dr. Burton, of the large Presbyterian church, and asked if he would kindly help her by giving his church one Sunday evening to considering the sufferings of God's dumb creatures, and he said he would. Then she went to some other clergymen and asked them if they would kindly help by giving up their meetings that one evening, and they said they would. Then she went to the editors, and asked if they would kindly help by writing something, and they said they would; and then she went to some of the prominent citizens, and invited them to come to the meeting. When I entered the church, Sunday evening, I found one of the finest audiences it was ever my privilege to address,—the very cream of Hartford. At the close of my lecture, Dr. Burton rose in the pulpit and proposed, although the hour was about half-past nine, that those who could conveniently remain after the benediction should do so and give their names then and there to organize a society. Nearly two hundred, as I remember, remained, and the next day a large number of other names were sent in, and the "Connecticut Humane Society"—a live organization, which will probably continue its work of humanity a hundred years after the writer of this article shall rest from his labors—now stands as a monument of the power of one modest but earnest school-girl.—G. T. Angell, in *Journal of Education*.

IN BINGHAMTON, N. Y., last summer, a pair of Baltimore orioles built their hanging-nest in a tree opposite a tinsmith's. The limb to which the nest was suspended recently blew down, and the nest is now preserved as an evidence of the remarkable skill and instinct of these birds, for the nest was found securely wired to the branch with pieces of wire, which had been picked out of the sweepings of the shop.

A GENTLEMAN, who lives on Preston Street, in Louisville, Ky., owns a parrot with a curious history. The parrot is a large bird, with bright, piercing eyes. Whenever he becomes excited he raises himself to his full height, and ruffles his crest in a manner that is quite startling. He is now sixty-three years old. Just before the last war in this country, he was bought by General Rousseau, who taught the bird many military expressions, such as "Shoulder Arms!" "Carry Arms!" "Right Shoulder Shift!" "Halt!" and "Forward March!" He went with General Rousseau to the front, and soon became a great favorite with the soldiers. On one occasion, when General Rousseau knew there was going to be hard fighting, he fastened the bird in a tent. Polly was in a rage; and, at last, working his way out at the canvas-door of the tent, flew toward his regiment, which was now hotly engaged in battle. The regiment raised a loud cheer when the parrot appeared and fearlessly perched upon the pommel of General Rousseau's saddle. The general tried to make him go back, but the bird refused, and always after that, when the regiment was about to advance, the general's odd companion could be seen sitting defiantly in front of his master. "There comes Rousseau and his parrot," soon became a by-word with the soldiers. The parrot remained with the regiment until the end of the war. He became so used to the sound of the artillery that he could mimic the roar of a cannon, and even now, the sound of a drum will cause his feathers to ruffle, and his eyes to flash.—*Golden Days*.

## Led by a Goose.

Andrew Phillips, a well-known citizen, living not very far west, owned a blind horse. A flock of geese occupied the pasture jointly with him. An old gander, seeing the difficulty the horse had to go around, attached himself to the horse, leaving his fellows for that purpose. All day long the gander could be seen going in front of the horse, giving signs of his presence by a constant cackle, the horse following the sound. The gander led the way to the best pasture and to water. A perfect understanding was had between them, and they seemed to know what each wanted. At night the gander accompanied the horse to the stall, sat under the trough, and the horse would occasionally bite off a mouthful of corn and drop it to the ground for his feathered friend, and thus they would share each other's meals. Finally, on one Sunday afternoon, the old horse died. The gander seemed utterly lost, wandering around disconsolately, looking everywhere for his old comrade, refusing food, and at the end of the week he, too, died, although his life had just begun, for a goose will live forty or fifty years.—*Elmira Free Press*.

## The Gratitude of the Elephant.

Some months since Wombwell's famous menagerie visited the small town of Seabury, England. Among the animals composing it, was a very beautiful female elephant. The poor creature having been seized with a violent attack of colic, a neighboring apothecary, famed for his veterinary skill, was called to the menagerie. He found Lizzie very ill, but by treatment, both skillful and vigorous, was able to save her life. Lizzie retained a faithful remembrance of his kindness, and some days later, as the animals were passing in procession along the village street, she recognized the apothecary, who was standing in the doorway of his shop, and graciously laid her trunk in his hand. On visiting the menagerie that evening, he was received in a very unexpected manner, for Lizzie seized him with her trunk, raised him from the ground and held him suspended in the air until one of the keepers, not without difficulty, was enabled to release him.

One sees by this story that animals are capable of gratitude; more labor can be obtained from them by good treatment than by bad. Kind treatment seems to bring out their intelligence, and fit them to be more useful to us.

## The Pet Dog of the Politicians.

One of the most famous black and tan terriers in this country, Dolly, a pet of the late John A. Smull, and a cherished favorite of W. P. Smull, died at the residence of the latter, aged twenty-one years. For the past year Dolly has been deaf and blind, and was tenderly cared for by her master, who had a large feather pillow prepared, on which she lay on the foot of his bed.

The poor brute was taken with spasms, in which she lay the greater part of a day, and was watched until the hour of her death by her kind-hearted master. She will be buried on the premises of Mr. Smull's residence to-day, with her pillow, her wraps, her china dish and trinkets. Twenty years ago Dolly took her seat on the desk of the late Resident Clerk of the House, John A. Smull, where she sat every day the legislature was in session, until the death of Mr. Smull. She was a general favorite with members of the House, officers and pages. When the speaker's gavel fell at the adjournment Dolly always responded with a gentle bark, and she watched the proceedings at times as if she really comprehended their import. No dog that ever lived in Pennsylvania received as many caresses from statesmen, politicians, journalists, legislators, warriors, and ladies fair. She sat on the knee of every governor from 1861. Supreme judges did not hesitate to lay their hands gently on her beautiful head. Mr. Lincoln took her in his arms, charmed by her beauty. Gen. Grant had her paw in his hand frequently. All the great political leaders of Pennsylvania knew Dolly. She was a general favorite, but flattery never spoiled her, because she had been raised to good manners.—*Pennsylvania paper*.

## The Dominica Parrot.

At last I secured this valuable bird. And I had the satisfaction, several months later, of learning that mine were the first ever seen in America. Does it not seem strange that though Columbus in 1493 especially noticed the "flights of parrots and other tropical birds," nearly four hundred years should elapse before one of these parrots should reach the continent he was the means of discovering? In size they are nearly as large as a fowl, being twenty-three inches long, and thirty-six in extent of wing. Its cry is harsh, somewhat resembling the cry of the wild turkey. It does not, like the small parrots, associate in flocks, but is always found in pairs; once mated they are sundered only by death.—*Camps in the Caribbees*, p. 128.

## Children's Societies P. C. A.

Societies of youths and children for the protection of animals are becoming quite numerous in Europe. In the schools of one province of France are now more than four hundred and fifty of these societies. One German society numbers over eleven thousand youths and children. In a single province of Russia more than twenty thousand youths belong to them. England has a society of boys and girls which numbers over thirty-seven thousand members. In France, large numbers of medals, gold, silver, and bronze, are annually distributed for humane acts and services. In England some six hundred prizes are annually distributed in the schools for the best essays and compositions on this subject. They have several times been distributed by the daughters of the queen. In this country these societies are constantly extending,—some ninety or more already exist.—G. T. Angell, in *Journal of Education*.

AT GENOA there has just died a dog, which during the Crimean war was present in one of the battles and made three Russian soldiers prisoners. He attained a wonderful longevity, but of late years was a mere wreck, though cared for in a government hospital.



*The Birth of the Horse.*

FROM THE ARABIC.

When Allah's breath created  
first  
The noble Arab steed,—  
The conqueror of all his race  
In courage and in speed,—

To the South-wind He spake:  
From thee  
A creature shall have birth,  
To be the bearer of my arms  
And my renown on earth.

Then to the perfect horse He  
spake:  
Fortune to thee I bring;  
Fortune, as long as rolls the  
earth,  
Shall to thy forelock cling.

Without a pinion winged thou  
art,  
And fleetest with thy load;  
Bridled art thou without a  
rein,  
And spurred without a goad.

—Original Poetry,  
by Bayard Taylor.



ENGRAVED BY S. S. KILBURN.

"WAITING FOR MASTER."

BY E. LANDSEER.

*Individuality of the Horse.*

One thing curious and interesting about the horse is its individuality. This is a characteristic common to all animals, undoubtedly to a greater or less degree, but surpassingly so, we think, in the case of the horse. How this characteristic varies in horses is well known by any one who has ever intelligently drawn a rein over a good roadster. The individuality of horses varies as much as that of men. Every one has a different mental as well as physical make-up. Some horses seem to possess brains, to have some sense, are quick to understand and obey the least sign, motion or word of their master; others are not inaptly termed "lunk-heads," always awkward, lumbering about, difficult to teach, and never "make anything," in a horseological sense. It may be true that these traits in a horse are sometimes due to the habits of his driver or owner, and that the horse itself may not be so much to blame for his ignorance, but however much he may be excused on this score, there is a surprising difference in these mental qualities of horses. Some men drive and use horses for years and yet never realize that they know anything, or that there is any more difference between them than there is between so many barrels or saw-logs. Other men who handle horses a great deal, who buy and sell frequently, and who study much their different characteristics, will tell you how wonderful horses are, how much more they know than some men, how much each one has to be driven and handled differently, and how much they will sometimes teach, even their drivers. Between a nervous, sensitive, intelligent horse and his considerate owner, how large a union of fellowship and sympathy exists. In the stable, on the road, if overtaken by an accident, the cool, sensible man is sure to have a quick sympathy for his faithful horse. He trusts his master, as his master trusts him. If the master is quiet, the horse will be equally so, knowing everything is safe; if the master blusters, or becomes anxious, or exhibits fear, the horse knows it at once and becomes restive likewise. Oh, that men only knew that horses know much more than they give them credit for, and then they would use them more humanely, as they should, than they now do. Horses are not brutes, they are noble, intelligent, sensible creatures, the most useful animal servant which Divine Goodness has given to man.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

*On Landseer's Picture, "Waiting for Master."*

The proud steed bends his stately neck  
And patient waits his master's word,  
While Fido listens for his step,  
Welcome, whenever heard.  
King Charlie shakes his curly ears,  
Secure his home, no harm he fears;  
Above the peaceful pigeons coo  
Their happy hymn, the long day through.

What means this scene of quiet joy,  
This peaceful scene without alloy!  
Kind words, kind care and tender thought  
This picture beautiful have wrought.  
Its lesson tells of care for all  
God's creatures, whether great or small,  
And they who love "the least of these,"  
Are sure a loving God to please.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

*The Horse.*

The horse is at once the servant and the friend of man. How bravely he tugs and toils for him. He bears the burden and heat of the day, whether in the long journey over hill and dale, or between the shafts of the dray or the teamster's heavy cart. Think how many delightful drives and beautiful sights you owe to the obedient horse as he draws for you the light carriage along the shady roads, or the gay sleigh over the glistening snow-fields. Look at the great Western wheat-fields, with their wealth of golden grain. From the ploughing to the reaping we recognize the inestimable service of the horse. Without his aid, where would be the harvest? How many benefits are due to his help in bringing to us the daily comforts of life. Like the sands of the sea, they cannot be numbered. Looking back through the centuries, we find the horse an important figure in history. In war, in peace, in the victor's triumph, he is always conspicuous. A great painter has pictured the chariot of the sun, guided by Apollo, bearing the blessed hours, drawn by four splendid steeds. So to these horses, he gives the boon of bringing to the world the god of day and the gift of light.

How best shall we honor and repay the horse for all his benefits to man? Do not your hearts answer, "by respect and care for his comfort, his well-being, his happiness and his pleasure."

*Morning Hymn.*

Sweet morn! from countless  
cups of gold  
Thou liftest reverently on  
high  
More incense fine than earth  
can hold  
To fill the sky.

The lark by his own carol blest,  
From thy green harbors eager  
springs;  
And his large heart in little  
breast  
Exulting sings.

The fly his jocund round un-  
weaves,  
With choral strain the birds  
salute  
The voiceful flocks, and nothing  
grieves,  
And naught is mute.

To thousand tasks of fruitful  
hope,  
With skill against his toil,  
man bends  
And finds his work's determined  
scope  
Where'er he wends.

From earth, and earthly toil and strife,  
To deathless aims his love may rise,  
Each dawn may wake to better life,  
With purer eyes.

—John Sterling.

*Deal with Them Kindly.**For the Public Ledger.*

MR. EDITOR:—I wish to call your attention to a striking exemplification of the fact which we are constantly striving to impress upon the minds of the community; viz., that the best manner in which to treat a balky horse is by gentleness and kindness, and that he is frequently cured at once by this means, when, by harshness or by beating, he would be rendered ten times worse. A short time ago, when going down Twentieth Street, I perceived a one-horse car of the Twentieth Street line stop to take in a lady (in the middle of the square, by the way, which ought never to be done). Whether the horse was conscious that it was imposing upon good nature to stop him anywhere but at the crossing, I have no means of knowing, but he was seized at once with a balky fit, and refused to start the car, which was not heavily loaded. The driver, having no conductor to help him, requested several small boys to employ the usual device of pushing the car onto the horse, so that he might be obliged to go, but he testified his disapprobation of this proceeding by kicking violently and threatening to break in the front of the car without proceeding a step. Each time that he did so he kicked one of his legs over the trace on one side, when the driver, with great patience, got down, unbuckled the traces, and fastened them again in their proper position. This occurred over and over again, and I was wondering at and admiring the patience and gentleness of the driver, who had not struck the horse a single blow, or jerked at the reins, when a thought seemed to strike him. He got down again, went to the head of the horse and caressed and patted him for some time on the neck and head. He then tried starting once more, and the horse went off like a lamb. Thus in a few moments an obstinate balky fit was cured. It was doubtless, as in many other cases, the result of some irritation of the nervous system of the horse, which required only something of a sedative influence like the encouragement of the driver for its removal, but which would have been greatly aggravated by harshness. I was, during the whole proceeding, in a position where the driver could not see me, so he was not affected by

the consciousness that any one was watching him. We have ascertained his name to be Wm. R. Snyder, and a vote of thanks is to be returned to him from our Society on account of his humanity.

CAROLINE E. WHITE,

President of "Women's Branch" of Pennsylvania Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

#### Cases Investigated by Office Agents in June.

Whole number of complaints received, 200; viz., Beating, 8; overworking and overloading, 15; overdriving, 4; driving when lame or galled, 66; failing to provide proper food and shelter, 12; abandoning, 2; torturing, 9; driving when diseased, 6; defective streets, 1; general cruelty, 80.  
Remedied without prosecution, 90; warned, 51; not substantiated, 47; not found, 10; anonymous, 5; prosecuted, 6; convicted, 6.  
Horses taken from work, 40; animals killed, 56.

#### By Country Agents, Second Quarter, 1881.

Whole number of complaints, 534; viz., Beating, 40; overworking and overloading, 38; overdriving, 52; working when lame or galled, 187; not providing food or shelter, 43; abandoning, 70; torturing, 11; driving when diseased, 10; general cruelty, 113.  
Remedied without prosecution, 429; not substantiated, 35; prosecuted, 10; convicted, 8.  
Animals taken from work, 103; killed, 41.

#### Receipts by the Society in June.

##### FINES.

From Justices' Court.—Dedham, (2 cases), \$25.  
District Court.—E. Middlesex, \$10.  
Police Court.—Fitchburg, \$25; Lawrence, \$10.  
Municipal Court.—Boston, \$10; E. Boston District, \$10.  
Witness fees, \$5.50.  
Total, \$98.80.

##### MEMBERS AND DONORS.

Miss A. Wigglesworth, \$200; Mrs. Cora Kennedy Aitken, \$25; Francis H. Peabody, \$20; F. S. Dyer, \$15.

##### TEN DOLLARS EACH.

Hon. Aug. Story, A. N. Burbank, Otis E. Weld, Miss C. M. Lamson, F. C. Weeks.

##### FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

Sam'l G. Simpkins, Henry Grew, Wm. B. Fosdick, E. W. Willard, John C. Ropes, Mrs. H. D. Reid, A. B. Lovejoy, Lyman Nichols, Abbott Lawrence, Jr., Geo. D. Oxnard, Mrs. C. W. Oxnard, A. L. Hollingsworth, James F. Hunnewell, Edw. Lawrence, Geo. Fera, Cushing, Thompson, & Olmsted, James Wentworth Brown, J. T. Burr, Geo. D. Edmunds, J. E. Blake, Wm. W. Warren, "Priny," Miss Mabel T. Thayer, Geo. O. Fogg, Winslow Rand & Co., Rufus S. Frost, Francis C. Richards, J. M. Shute, Jr., Geo. W. Harding, E. E. Burdon, James A. Dupee, J. W. Colburn, Thos. T. Bouvé, Edwin W. Gay, S. D. Warren, C. A. Pease, Geo. Kempton, Mrs. J. Lewis, Chas. W. Shepard, Edw. Lawrence, Jr., Organ Co., Most. Rev. John J. Williams, Arthur T. Lyman, J. F. Spaulding, J. E. Wilder, J. N. C. W. Brandt Storer, C. F. Adams, Jr., John Richardson, Daniel Denny, Upham, Tucker, & Co., M. K. Abbott, Mrs. F. M. Solomon, Stephen Bowen, Henry Day, Two Friends.

##### THREE DOLLARS EACH.

W. C. Rogers, A Friend of the Horse, Mrs. J. C. Johnson.

##### TWO DOLLARS EACH.

Miss M. E. L'Honnemien, P. J. Stone, J. L. Williams, W. E. Carlton, Geo. L. Little, Mary K. Northey, F. H. Jones, S. S. Blanchard, Edw. D. Bolton, B. L. Saville, Two Friends.

##### ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Miss L. N. Perkins, Miss C. B. Perkins, Thomas Deane, F. H. M., J. Mellen, Joseph E. Wood, J. J. Goodrich, E. G. P., Joseph Gahn, G. W. Taylor, Wm. Whitman, Mrs. O. E. Chapin, Geo. B. Neal, P. C. Chandler, C. M. Clapp, Chas. C. Livermore, Geo. W. Allen, W. A. Couthouy, Mrs. Kellogg, Mrs. Walter Dahney, Mrs. G. S. Hilliard, B. J. Leeds, Jr., W. C. Wright, T. Windsor, L. M. Haskins, S. W. Hunneman, Ten Friends, Mrs. G. H. Edwards, fifty cents. Total, \$654.50.

##### SUBSCRIBERS.

Woman's Branch Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, Flushing, N. Y., \$10; M. B. Linton, \$3.60; Miss H. L. Battles, \$2; Dr. H. S. Anderson, \$2; Miss Anne J. Stokes, \$2; Miss M. E. Libby, \$2; Mrs. S. E. Sewell, \$1.48; Mrs. E. M. Dunham, \$1.50; Mrs. J. Quincy, Sr., 75c; Miss M. Compton, 48c.

##### ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Mrs. M. Gifford, Miss M. E. L'Honnemien, Miss Hannah Gibbons, Miss Lydia T. Baldwin, Miss Lizzie Willard, D. M. Mecker, Mrs. L. W. Rice, Mrs. W. A. Robinson, Joseph Poor, Mrs. W. L. Dwight, Miss Eliza Rice, Mrs. Almon Twigg, D. L. Gillette, L. B. Smith, J. L. Whiting, Miss H. E. Emerson.

##### FIFTY CENTS EACH.

Eben Francis, Miss E. P. Hall, Jesse Roberts, Jr., Robert Barr, Matthew W. Kerr, Lincoln S. Heywood, Mrs. T. C. Bacon. Total, \$45.31.

##### OTHER SUMS.

Interest, \$295; Geo. T. Angell, and A. Firth, for rent, \$51.00; B. T. Dowse, for rent, \$15; Miss E. P. Hall, for publications, \$2.60. Total, \$383.60.  
Total receipts in June, \$1,192.21.

#### The Fifth Meeting of the American Humane Association

Will be held in Boston, on Wednesday, Oct. 19, and Thursday, Oct. 20. Horticultural Hall, No. 100 Tremont Street, has been secured for the purposes of the Association. It is in the next block to our Society's office, which is at 96 Tremont Street. We hope our societies everywhere are taking steps to be represented.

#### Bristol, Vermont.

In the "Bristol Enterprise" we find a report of a trial for gross abuse of a yoke of oxen by Mr. H. Noyes, of Alexandria. The testimony of Noyes was a confession of cruelty as we read it: "once when one ox was lying down he stamped on his nose"; that "their ears were frozen and the ends came off." And the account ends as follows: "The justice decided that he could not hold respondent. His decision was received with applause by spectators present." We think our friends did well to prosecute. It was a sort of victory to the other side, which neither Noyes nor the magistrate will care to see repeated.

#### The Tiger.

Whatever may be said to the contrary, the tiger is capable of being trained and rendered perfectly docile; it is even susceptible of a certain degree of attachment. One that lived in a menagerie in Paris had been brought from India in a ship on which it had been allowed to wander about at large. The confidence it inspired was such that the cabin-boys lay between its legs, and slept with their heads on its flanks.

A tigress which had been brought to England, and which had not shown any signs of a bad disposition on board ship, became morose when shut up in the menagerie. Some time after, however, a sailor, one of its late travelling companions, came to visit the menagerie, and solicited permission to enter the den where the tigress was confined. The latter at once recognized him, and testified the greatest pleasure. All the day after its friend had departed it lay prostrate with grief.

It is said that Nero had a tigress, named Phoebe, which he often kept near him in his apartments, and which he more than once made the instrument of his brutal, vindictive feelings. At the termination of an orgy, nothing gratified him so much as to point out to this animal some illustrious patrician that had come under his displeasure, and quickly a bleeding victim rolled at the feet of the monster with a human face. Here the veritable tiger was Nero.—*Realings in Nature's Book.*

#### Blinders for Horses.

These useless appendages to the harness are properly named, as they are believed to aid in making horses blind. The "Indiana Farmer" says:

"We know not who invented this instrument of horse torture, but we know he did not understand the anatomy and physiology of the eye of a horse. Human vision is binocular—that is, we see the same object with both our eyes, and so adjust the axis of vision that the object appears single though seen with two eyes. But the eyes of the horse are placed on the sides of the head, and the axis of each eye is nearly at angles with the longitudinal line of the body, so that it is impossible that the same object can be distinctly seen by both eyes. Now, by blinding the eye in the direction in which it was intended, in its construction, that it should see, it is forced to use an oblique vision, as if we should cover the front of our optics and be compelled to see only by the corners of our eyes. This unnatural and constrained use of the eye must, to a greater or less extent, impair vision, if not entirely destroy it. The object for which the blind bridle is used is not accomplished by it. A horse is more readily frightened when he cannot see the object of his dread, than if he can have a fair view of it. Nineteen out of every twenty twenty horses you see in harness have blind bridles on, and if you ask the owner to explain its benefits, or why he uses it, he will be utterly unable to give a rational answer."

#### Inhumanity.

The records of man's inhumanity  
Unto his race, huge tomes would fill,  
The half has not been told, it never will;  
When against wrong man wars, on land or sea,  
Though real or fancied those wrongs may be;  
Between peers is waged the contest, and still,  
Howe'er the combat ends, for good or ill,  
Each cause finds friends who judge with lenity;  
But when the lowlier creatures, who know  
Man as their master, serve and love him too,  
When they are scourged, and feel his heartless blow,  
And in mute ways, in vain protection sue.  
What fate should meet such craven sunk so low?  
The law's strong grasp; justice not blind nor slow.  
LAWRENCE, June 20. E. M. DUNHAM.

RICHARD WAGNER, the composer, has a pet cat which sleeps on his bed and eats with him on the table. He has always had a predilection for cats, having owned more than a hundred during the last forty years.

#### Sayings from "Sacred Books of the East."

Earnestness is the path to immortality (Nervana), thoughtlessness the path to death. Those who are in earnest do not die; those who are thoughtless are as if dead already.

By rousing himself, by earnestness, by restraint and control, the wise man may make for himself an island which no flood can overwhelm.

Whatever a hater may do to a hater or an enemy to an enemy, a wrongly directed mind will do us greater mischief.

Not a mother, not a father, will do so much, nor any other relative; a well-directed mind will do us greater service.

Not the perversities of others, not their sins of commission or omission, but his own misdeeds and negligence should a sage take notice of.

Like a beautiful flower, full of color, but without scent, are the fine but fruitless words of him who does not act accordingly.

## Our Dumb Animals.

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